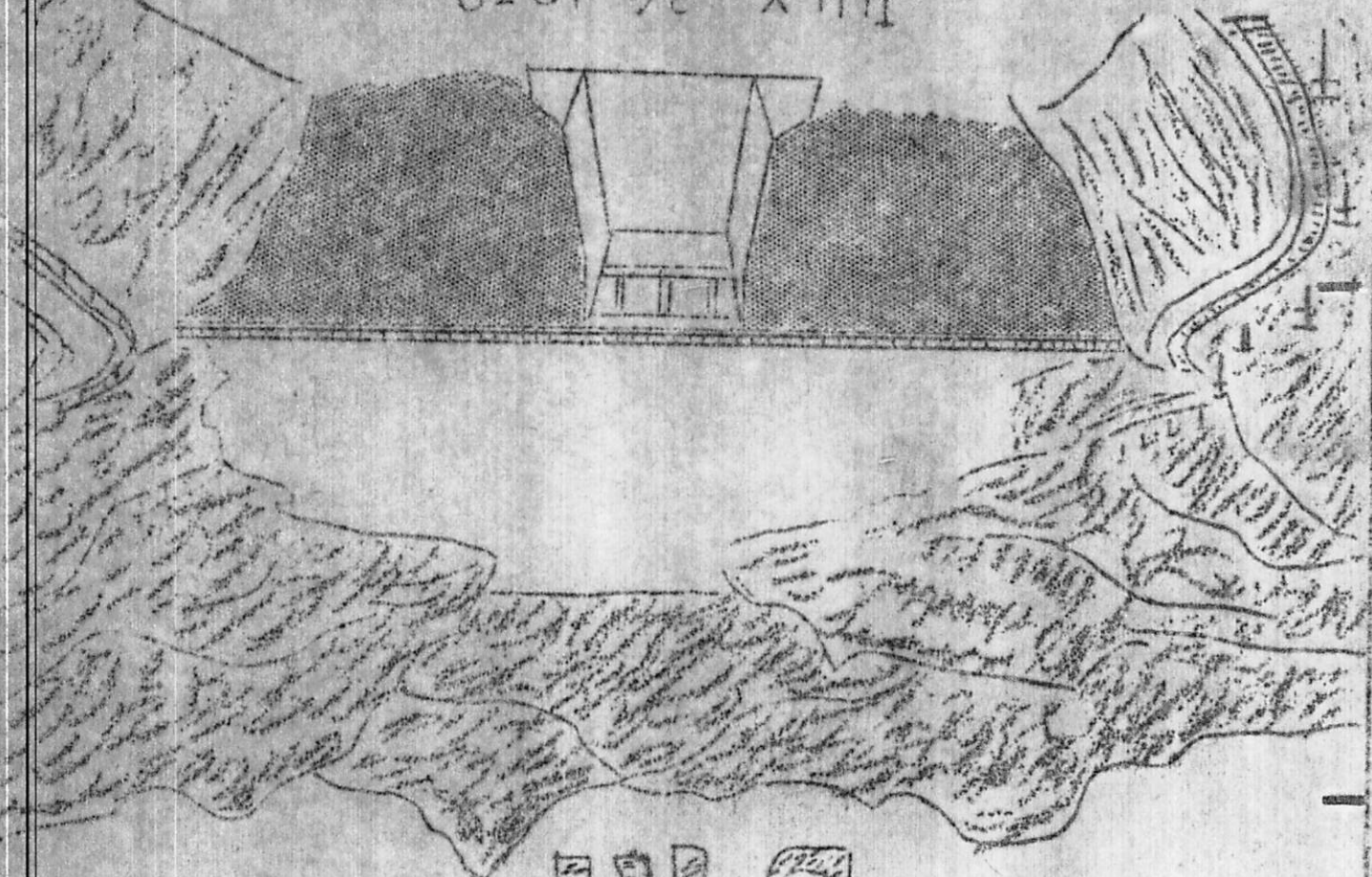


Vol. 5 No. 6

JULY 26, 1938
C.C.C. CO 4792
HEBER CITY, UTAH



B R T

DEER CREEK



STAFF

DEER CREEK BR

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF CCC COMPANY #792

VOLUME V NO. VI

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JAMES THURSTON



LT. SCANLON

Cecil M. Scanlon, 2nd. Lieut. Inf-Res. has been transferred from Co. 4780, Mt. Pleasant, Utah to this company as mess officer.

CHAPLINS

Chaplins R. E. Curtis and Chaplin F. G. Lamb conducted a program for members of Company 4792 on Friday July 8th. The program consisted of lectures by both of the Chaplins, a movie show, and early morning Mass was held by Chaplin Lamb on Saturday July the ninth.

REPLACEMENTS

Thirty-one enrollees arrived in camp Saturday, July 9th., coming from the disbanded Seventh Corp. Company at Mt. Pleasant, Utah. More replacements are expected in the near future to fill the required official strength of 200 members per camp.

ATTENDING SCHOOL

R. N. Jiacoletti, Educational Adviser, is attending school at Logan, Utah. Mr. Jiacoletti left last Friday and will be away until the 28th.

INSPECTORS

Capt. Alva Sessions, Assistant District Inspector, visited this company July 14th. and Col. Cubbison, District Commander, on July 18th.

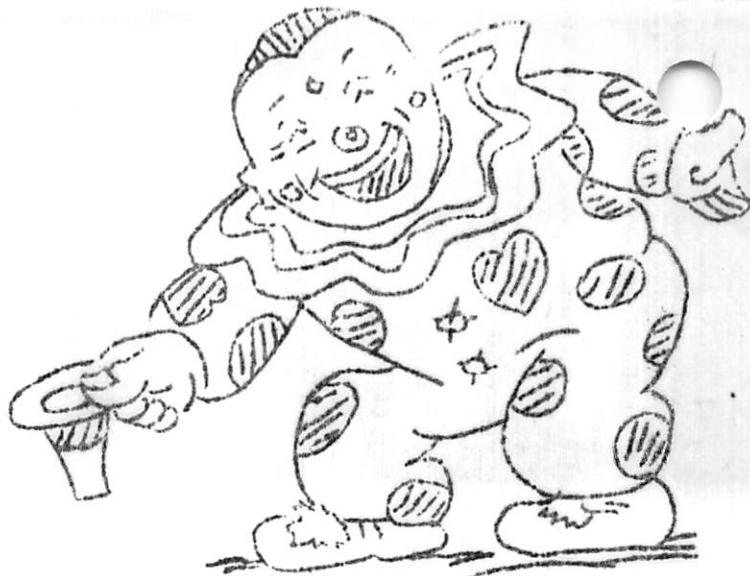
SUPT. BRINKMAN

Superintendent R. Brinkman left July 12th. for Denver. He is on an official inspection tour of Bureau of Reclamation camps. He will return the first of next month.

CAMP HOSPITAL

The camp hospital has been painted in a "Cameo" color, with the cots and furnishings to match.

jokes



A CCC PRAYER

Now I lay me down to sleep,
While CCC's around me creep;
May no other CC take
My shoes and shirt before I wake.

Dear Lord, grant me in my slumber,
That my bunk be not torn asunder.
May no legs or springs give way
and smash my dome before I wake.

Keep me safely in thy sight,
Grant no fire for tonight;
And in the morning let me wake

With haunting smells of sirloin Steak. Leo H.-- Boo!

Fred N.-- "One of my kisses would
make you feel ten years
younger."

Gai-- "Swell give me three of
them and we will have a
swell evening."

She-- "You're awfully bashful aren't
you Leo? Now look out I am
going to scare you! (she
kisses him) Now, you try to
scare me."

Gai: You poor dear, where does
liquor bother you the most?
Moran: In the bottle, my love, in
the bottle.

"Ah" said the Lieutenant, finding
a bottle of white horse, "I thought
you said there were only clothes
in that trunk."

J. B. "Yes, that is my night cap."

O'Brayn: "Gosh if your husband
catches us together which
way shall I run."

Woman: "The fastest way possible,
Darling."

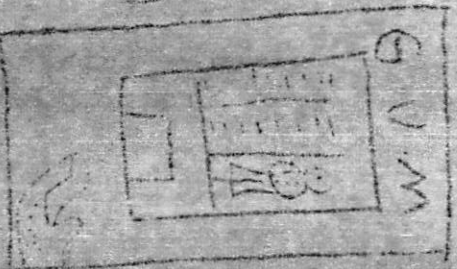
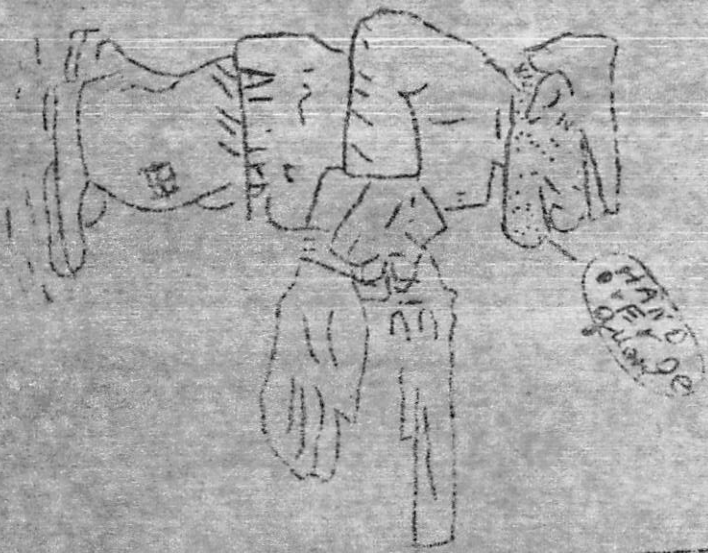
The one-ring circus was visit
a small town. The folks there
recognized all the instruments
of the band except the trombone.
One old settler watched the
player for quite some time; the
turning to his son, said: Don't
let on that you're watching him.
there's a trick to it; he ain't
really swallowin' it.

Blackie-- "I have so much to
think about."

Balluch-- "Yes, and you are so
handicapped."

I have a question
 Dilly says: ANYWAY MY ANSWERS
 WERE OK

MINNETSAY
 YOU DON'T ME
 AA AGE I ENJOY
 DAY



THERE'S A GOLD MINE IN THE SKY

There's a gold mine in the sky, far away,
We will find it you and I, some sweet day.
There'll be clover just for you down the line,
Where the skies are always blue, pal of mine.
Take your time ole mule, I know you're growing lame
But you'll pasture in the stars, when we strike that
claim
And we'll set up there and watch the world roll by,
When we find that long lost gold mine in the sky.
Far away, Far away,
We will find that long lost gold mine some sweet day
And we'll say "Hello" to friends who said "Goodbye"
When we find that long lost gold mine in the sky
Far away, Far away, In the sky.

WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK.

Just whistle while you work -- Whistle--
Put on that grin and start right in,
To whistle loud and long.
Just hum a merry tune, -- Hum--
Just do your best, Then take a rest,
And sing your self a song.
When there's too much to do,
Don't let it bother you,
Forget your trouble, Try to be
Just like the cheerful chick-a-dee, And
Whistle while you work -- Whistle--
Come on, get smart, Tune up and start,
To Whistle While you work.

I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad
All de live long day:
I've been workin' on de railroad
To pass de time away.
Doan' yo' hear de whistle blowin'
Rise up so early in the morn.
Doan' yo' hear de cap'n shoutin'
"Dinah, blow yo' horn".

HEIGH HO!

HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO!
To make your troubles go,
Just keep on singing all day long
HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO!
HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO!
For it you're feeling low,
you positive - ly can't go
wrong With a "HEIGH" "HEIGH" HO"

HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO!
The three C's in a row for uncle
Sam he had a plan HEIGH HO!
HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO! HEIGH HO!
HEIGH HO! We work and learn you
know. We're not so dumb and we
have fun. With a "HEIGH" "HEIGH"
HO!

REUBEN, REUBEN

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
what a queer world this would be.
If the congress cut the budget
and they left us no CC!

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
what a great world this would be
when they make this blame thing
permanent, there'll be jobs for you
and me.

UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE

Under the spreading chestnut tree,
With my honey on my knee,
We were as happy as could be,
Under the Spreading Chestnut tree.

--*-*-*

K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy, you'
re the only g-g-g-girl that I
adore;

When the m-m-m-moon shines, over
the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the K-K-K-
kitchen door.

THE OLD APPLE TREE IN THE ORCHARD

-1-

The old apple tree in the orchard
still lives in my memory.
It reminds me of my pappy,
He was handsome, young and happy,
When he planted the old apple tree.

CHORUS---

Say goodbye, say goodbye, say good-
bye, to that old apple tree.
If my pappy had a knowed it,
He'd been sorry that he growed it,
For he died on the old apple tree.

-2-

Then one night pappy took widdler
Norton
Out on a jamboree.
When he brought her home at sunup
Bro't er Norton raised his gun up,
And he chased pappy up in the tree.

CHORUS---

-3-

When the neighbors found poor old
pappy,
Up in the tree was he.
They took a rope and hung it to
his neck; and then they hang'd him
to a branch of the old apple tree.

CHORUS---

-4-

Now my pappy he lies in the or-
chard
Out of his misery.
They put the apples in a basket,
Chopped the tree down for a
casket
Now my poor pappy's gone with the
tree.

CHORUS---

HAM AND EGGS

Ham and Egg, Ham and Eggs,
I like mine done nice and brown,
I like mine turned upside down;
Ham and Eggs, Ham and Eggs,
Elip 'em, Flop 'em, Flip 'em,
Flop 'em,
Ham and Eggs.